Fall To Sloth

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by ElizaD

Summary

> Hannibal needs to sleep but Will is horny. He doesn't need Hannibal to be awake to enjoy him.
>
> Part of a series but can be read as a standalone.

Notes

> So pride should have been next but I got a little mixed up so here's sloth as I said. Constant as dubious as Hannibal is mostly asleep, up to the reader how asleep he is.
>
> Enjoy my darlings.

See the end of the work for more notes

Hannibal peeled off his thin shirt as soon as they entered the hotel room, his limbs heavy with exhaustion. “How are you enjoying Spain, my love?” He asked Will, kicking off his sandals.

“I love it,” Will said with a grin.

“I am glad you are happy,” Hannibal said. “I much prefer Italy myself but I do enjoy a siesta. The sun seems to have drained away all my energy.”

“All of it?” Will asked, pressing himself close to Hannibal with a filthy smirk.

“The plane landed less than twenty-four hours ago, how do you have such energy?” Hannibal asked with warm eyes.

“It’s my first vacation,” Will said with a shrug.

“You followed me half-way across Europe and visited Lithuania before we relocated to Cuba,” Hannibal pointed out. “You have travelled more than many ever get to.”

“But it wasn’t a vacation,” Will argued. “A vacation is long days of exotic foods and unlimited drinks, no rules and no responsibilities.”

“I disagree that there are no rules but it is pleasant to relax and experience a different culture,” Hannibal agreed. He stretched out with a long yawn. “But right now I must sleep. Will you join me?”

“I’m not tired,” Will whined with a point.

“Then find some way to entertain yourself for an hour,” Hannibal suggested, dropping a kiss to Will’s forehead.

He turned towards the bedroom but Will tugged him back for a deep kiss, only releasing him when they were both breathing heavily. “Enjoy your nap,” he said sweetly.

“I intend to,” Hannibal purred, giving Will’s ass a firm squeeze before leaving. The large bedroom had black out blinds but it was still a little too warm to be comfortable for most, but Hannibal had always enjoyed the suffocating heat. He tugged off his sweat soaked clothes and spread out on the bed completely nude with only a thin sheet slung over his genitals, he fell into dreams quickly on the feather soft mattress.

Will was bored. The hotel had a pool, several bars, a spa and a gym but he wanted Hannibal. He tried watching a movie on the big screen television or reading while Hannibal napped but nothing kept his attention. Clearly he had become so used to Hannibal constant devoted attention he had become very spoiled.

He softly wandered into the bedroom to find Hannibal already fast asleep, a faint smile on his handsome face. Will dropped his clothes to the floor and curled up next to him, inhaling the scent of him sleepy and covered in a thin sheen of sweat. He flicked his tongue at the

junction where his neck met his shoulder, tasted a drop of sweat that lingered there. Hannibal moaned softly but did not wake up or even move.

Will wrapped his naked body around Hannibal, slinging a leg over his lower half. He pressed a soft kiss to Hannibal's shoulder before leaving a trail up to his ear, lightly tugging on his lobe with his teeth. Hannibal's breathing had quickened but his eyes stayed closed, even when Will pressed their lips together, sliding his tongue against Hannibal's, he did not stir.

Will kept his eyes on Hannibal's peaceful face while his hands wandered over his naked body, Hannibal's vulnerability turning him on more than he expected. He gently moved his hand over Hannibal penis, marvelling at how quickly it swelled in his hand. "Darling, you must let me sleep," Hannibal chided, his eyes still closed and only half awake. Will released his grip on Hannibal's length and nudged him until he lay on his stomach. Hannibal grumbled slightly at the disturbance and opened his eyes for a few seconds. Will kept his hands to himself and watched Hannibal fall back into sleep.

Will shifted, laying his body along Hannibal's back, kissing over his shoulder blades. He shuffled lower, kissing down the length of his spine until he reached the curve of Hannibal's ass, covered by the sheet. Will slid the fabric away, exposing Hannibal's tanned flesh. His strong Hannibal barely stirred, allowing Will to control the pace. He placed his hands on Hannibal's cheeks massaging the flesh firmly, groping at him greedily. "You with me baby?" He whispered against Hannibal's ear. Hannibal made a soft low sound, clearly not completely awake.

"I consent," he moaned gently, his breathing becoming rhythmic and deep.

Will smiled and kissed the swell of Hannibal's ass, before parting the cheeks and flicking his tongue against the hole. He swirled his tongue around the sensitive skin edging the hole, drool falling from his mouth. His tongue wiggling into the tight wet hole, tasting Hannibal's muscles, enjoying the way they quivered around his pink tongue. Will's member grew hard between his legs as he felt Hannibal's breathing change slightly. He thrust his tongue in deeper, the scent of pre cum floating up to his nose. Will carefully slid his hand under Hannibal's hips and pressed his hand to Hannibal's leaking length. He stilled his movements for a minute, unwilling to pull Hannibal from his peaceful sleep. He huffed out an almost silent laugh when Hannibal snored gently, and shifted against the pillow, musing up his hair.

Will kept pressure on Hannibal's dick but did not pump it, just felt the warm length, heavy and hot against his hand as Will worked his tongue against Hannibal's sensitive hole. He brushed his knuckles over Hannibal's heavy balls and brought his pointer finger to his mouth, sucking it in greedily and drenching it in spit. His tongue moved over and around Hannibal entrance, reslicking it before gently forcing his finger past the barrier of muscle and burying the length in the soft heat.

When his finger brushed against Hannibal's prostate it was a feather light touch. Will stimulated the intense bundle of nerves with gentle strokes, his finger more dexterous than his penis. He rested his face against the small of Hannibal's back, inhaling the scent of his sweet and feeling every change in Hannibal's breathing, making sure he did not wake up. Will returned his tongue to Will's hole, teasing the edges and feeling it open up eagerly for him.

When Hannibal began to tremble gently he stuffed his tongue in beside his finger feeling Hannibal gasp and his back arch as he came over Will's hand. Will softly withdrew from Hannibal's clenching hole, pressing kisses to his plump cheeks and smiling.

Will wasn't sure how awake Hannibal was, he just continued petting and adoring his warm skin and eventually Hannibal soft snores returned. His body was heavy but loose and Will rolled him onto his back, spread eagle in the dimly lit room. Even in the dark, Hannibal's skin was beautiful and golden, the sliver of light from the hallway catching on his fine features as his mouth lay slightly open. Even in his sleep, Hannibal was gorgeous.

Will lapped at the warm seed covering his hand, enjoying the taste as Hannibal continued sleeping peacefully. There were a few drops splattered on Hannibal's stomach and with sweet kitten licks Will swallowed every last drop. He shifted to straddle Hannibal, his dick standing hard and leaking fat drops of pearly pre-cum. Will spread the liquid along his length and wrapped his hand around the pulsing member, grunting softly.

He moaned softly as he began pumping his shaft, his free hand stroking over Hannibal's chest. "Beautiful he moaned quietly as his hand moved faster, Hannibal's pleasure was always enough to push him close to the edge. Will could feel his orgasm approaching and laced the fingers of his free hands with Hannibal's clenching harder than he meant to.

Hannibal's eyes fluttered open. "Aren't you lovely?" He said sweetly, only half conscious.

"Want to give me a hand?" Will asked through gasping breaths.

"No, love," he whispered. "I love watching you do all the work as I rest," he purred. Will moaned low, trembling violently. "I believe you enjoy this too," he observed.

"God yes," Will moaned, thrusting into his hand, sweat beading on his brow. Hannibal let out a small yawn and let his eyes fall shut. Will's entire body was engulfed in flames and he came hard firing steaks of cum over Hannibal's chest and throat.

Will smiled and dragged a finger through the mess and slipped it between Hannibal's lips, grinning as he weakly sampled Will's release. Will cleaned off Hannibal's chest and pulled a blanket over them both.

Hannibal's eyes opened and he rolled over to pull Will into a warm embrace. "The room smells of sex my darling," Hannibal said. "Have you been having fun?"

Will giggled. "How awake were you?" He asked.

"Not very since you were a mermaid with wings," Hannibal murmured. "I informed you I was exhausted."

"You were awake enough to consent," Will told him.

"I know, my sweet boy, so good for me," he praised softly.

"I like pleasuring you when you are vulnerable," Will admitted.

“How does it make you feel?” Hannibal asked.

“Powerful,” Will answered.

“Terrific,” Hannibal purred, twirling his fingers in Will’s soft curls. “I look forward to having us both indulge in my sloth.”

End Notes

I hope you enjoyed Will taking what he wants now he has become and encouraging Hannibal into further sin. Next will be a sin Hannibal is very familiar with, pride.

As always kudos and comments bring me joy, while constructive criticism and requests are always gratefully received.

Survive, live and thrive and, whenever possible, eat the rude.

XXX

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